

VOL. XXXVI.

BERRYVILLE, CLARKE COUNTY, VIRGINIA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1904.

No. 21.

## FROM WASHINGTON

The Republican national platform has attracted much attention all over the country. It has called forth much comment from the leading Democrats of the nation. Chief among them is the comment of the Hon. John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, the greatest leader the Democracy has had in many years. He analyzes the platform of the party of trusts and combines thoroughly and effectually. One of his comments is as follows:

"The Democratic party believes that this ought to be, as nearly as possible, a white man's country—a homogeneous people, maintaining the white man's civilization, founded on his peculiar industrial and home life out of which has grown his peculiar code of ethics. It constantly voted therefore to exclude the Chinese. The Republicans profess to believe that there is no difference between races and that all ought to have equal privileges. If so, then the Chinaman ought not to be forbidden to earn a living, which is a much higher privilege than voting in America. The inconsistency is palpable. The Republicans cast a right vote upon the Chinese exclusion question, but it was an un-Republican vote."

Again in commenting upon the platform he said:

"In the platform it is said 'We pledge ourselves to insist on the just and equal treatment of all citizens abroad.' American citizens of Russian birth and Jewish race will find it hard to reconcile this profession with the fact that the Secretary of State will not issue a passport to one of them to 'visit and sojourn' in Russia without warning him that he will not be protected there. It is late, right now, on the eve of a campaign, to insist that that will be done which is not being done and which has not been done, namely, 'to secure to all American citizens rights of travel and sojourn in foreign countries.'"

On the "trade-busting" proposition mentioned in the Republican platform, Mr. Williams had this to say:

"The boast that the administration has executed the anti-trust laws is, of course, ridiculous. The Attorney-General, in response to a resolution of my own, frankly confessed that nothing had been done, towards the criminal prosecution of men found guilty by the Supreme Court of the United States in the Northern Securities case, which was initiated by Gov. Van Sant, of having violated the provisions of anti-trust legislation. The entire Republican party at the last session of the House of Representatives, with three exceptions, voted against a proviso instructing the Secretary of the Navy not to enter into Government contracts with trusts and unlawful combinations convicted by law of being such."

In speaking of the plank in the platform of the Republican party that deals with the negro suffrage problem, Mr. Williams clearly demonstrates that whether or not the suffrage has been, unconstitutionally limited is a matter for the courts to determine and that a report of a Republican Committee on Elections in the last Congress so confesses it. He also points out that the real object of the Republican party, in so far as this plank is concerned, however specious the phraseology in which it is clothed, is to reduce Southern representation without reducing that of Massachusetts, Connecticut, and other States, wherever in the South negroes are disfranchised, not as such, but because of ignorance, because of an educational qualification, or because of any other rights and reasons in any other constitutional way. In concluding this part of his comment on the platform, Mr. Williams said:

"Disfranchisement of a negro for ignorance in Mississippi is a horrible thing; disfranchisement of white man for ignorance in Massachusetts is a part of 'higher civilization.'"

"Let not the business interest of the country deceive itself; let those controlling it prepare for another period of uncertainty, unrest, business disturbance and race war in the Southern States, instead of that peace and prosperity which both races now enjoy and which has been rendered possible only by home rule and by white supremacy."

Let the South not deceive itself either. If the Republican party were sincere in its proposition to reduce Southern representation on the ground of the disfranchisement of the negro race in the South, thereby condoning the disfranchisement or 'unconstitutional limitation' itself, it would accompany that proposition with another, to wit—the proposition to repeal the Fifteenth Amendment. Their duplicity is shown in this; they wish to maintain the amendment which prevents the negro for racial reasons from being disfranchised, and yet on the pretense that he is for racial reasons disfranchised they would have the negro not counted as a basis of Representation in the Southern States, where he chiefly resides. It is not the white man as a white man who is injured by a recurrence to the tendencies of Force bill days—he can and always will maintain himself—it is business, commerce, agriculture and the negro himself.

"Commercially and industrially, the white men of the South will not be so much injured by this sort of agitation as Northern people will be, because the average Southerner is not rich anyhow, gets his wood and clothes out of the world, and these he would get anyhow. The mercantile class would be the first to suffer, but as they owe debts to the North and buy from the North and as nearly everything they sell is manufactured in the North they would not be alone in their suffering."

The Democrats of this country may as well give up trying to stop the Republican lie that the Wilson-Gorman tariff bill of 1894 was responsible for the panic of 1893. We may deny and vociferate our denial until we are black in the face, that a tariff bill can be retroactive and can not go back one year and bring on a panic that started a year before it was in existence, because every time we do, the Republicans will add a few more billion dollars loss which occurred in that panic. There never was anything so idiotically silly as the statement made by Republicans that every tariff bill passed by Democrats brought commercial disaster. The Republicans were responsible for the tariff bill—if a tariff bill can produce anything in the way of commercial depression—which occasioned the dread depression in the panic of 1873, and for the panic of 1893, because the McKinley bill was then in active operation and had absolutely gutted the Treasury. The tariff wall had been placed so high that it absolutely paralyzed barter and exchange and trade and commerce. Nothing could come in and therefore very little went out, for where people can not sell, they will not buy. Any man who says that the Democratic party was responsible through the Wilson-Gorman tariff bill for the hard times in this country that began in 1893 is an idiotic ass and writes himself down one in the estimation of every sensible man in this nation. Nevertheless Republicans go on making the assertion stronger and broader each day. When you hear a Republican say it, call him a liar and prove it!

## No Pity Shown.

"For years fate was after me continuously" writes F. A. Gulledd, Verbena, Ala. "I had a terrible case of Piles causing 24 tumors. When all failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. Equally good for Burns and all aches and pains. Only 25c at Blencowe's Drug Store."

## Appointment of Teachers.

The Battletown District School Board will meet Friday, July 22, at 3 o'clock, to appoint teachers for the coming session.

J. W. GAYER, Clerk.

Take one California Prune Wafer after each meal and you will never know dyspepsia or constipation. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist.

## Unclaimed Letters.

List of letters remaining in the Berryville postoffice for the week ending July 16:

Rev. Father J. F. McDaniels.  
Miss Mary Bowers.  
W. F. Frederick.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say they are advertised.

ALEX. McCORMICK, P. M.

It is surprising how quick California Prune Wafers act. They wake up the sluggish liver. No gripe, no pain. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist.

## Rev. Thomas F. Martin.

The Nashville Banner contained the following article, illustrated with a photograph of Mr. Martin, in its issue of July 12:

Rev. Thomas F. Martin, D. D., rector emeritus of St. Ann's Episcopal Church and a man for whom all Nashville entertained the highest reverence and deepest love, has passed to his rich reward.

This announcement will not come as a surprise because for more than a week past Dr. Martin's condition had been hopeless and his death was expected at any moment, yet it caused feelings of universal sorrow, for no man stood in higher regard among his fellow men than did this noble, yet humble follower of the Master.

Dr. Martin had been critically ill at the home of his son, Mr. Charles S. Martin, 1504 McGavock street, for more than a week, and during this time his children were in constant attendance for they were advised by attending physicians that their venerable father was rapidly approaching the end of his long and useful life.

Death came to this man of God as a sweet messenger of peace. In his last hours he suffered no pangs of disease but seemed to be gradually overcome by extreme exhaustion, an evidence of the wearing out of the physical organs. He continued conscious up to the very hour of his death, which came at five minutes past 10 o'clock last night. For days he had realized that the end was approaching, yet he evinced no fear nor alarm, but lay quietly waiting for the summons, and when it came he met it with a smile upon his face and sank to rest as gently as a child falls to sleep in its mother's arms.

Last winter Dr. Martin suffered two attacks of double pneumonia and because of his advanced age it was feared that he could not recover, but with wonderful vitality he withstood the ravages of these attacks and regained to some extent strength sufficient to permit him to leave his room occasionally, but his physical condition was much weakened and he was never after that able to resume the active duties of life.

His last appearance in public was at the Diocesan Convention, held at Christ Church during the early spring when he insisted on being carried into the church that he might respond to the roll call, for he believed then that this would be the last convention he would ever attend.

For twenty-two years Dr. Martin served as rector of St. Ann's Church. He entered the rectorship of that charge in the prime of life full of hope and faith in the successful accomplishment of the work he had been called to do, and left it as an old man, but with the full realization and assurance that his work there had not been in vain. He went out, it is true, as an old man with locks tinged with the snows of many winters, but he worked thereafter as a patriarch in the eyes of his former parishioners and they loved that old man with the love of a father, and now as his work on earth has been finished and he has been called to his home, there is depicted sorrow upon the faces of his old flock as they go about the streets of the city to-day, for they feel a deep sense of loss, even though they realize that their friend has passed to a higher and richer reward, which is vouchsafed all followers of the Man of Galilee, such as was this man.

Dr. Martin's record as rector of St. Ann's Church was most remarkable for usefulness. He was a man of the gentlest nature and attractive personality and this gave him an influence over his parishioners unequalled by any other minister who has served a church in this city during the past half century. His was a loving ministry. In its beginning he led his flock, though then small in numbers, in that gentle and quiet manner which became in the years that followed to be a characteristic of the man. He taught by example rather than precept, and his people as the years grew came to regard him as a father.

In February, 1901, he announced to his congregation that the time had come when he must give up active work. For six months previous to this time the beloved pastor had begun to show signs of encroaching age, and so on this day he gave notice that on April 14 following, the twenty-second

anniversary of his service as rector, he would retire and give way to a younger man.

It was with expressions of sincere regret that the members of the church accepted this decision and allowed their leader to go. They did not let him go entirely even then, but made him emeritus rector, and as such he has continued to watch over the spiritual welfare of the church.

Mr. Martin was born in Botsford County, Va., April 2, 1826, and graduated from the theological seminary near Alexandria, Va., in 1852. His first charge was in Amherst County, Va., where he remained three years. He then went to Nelson County for twelve years and thence to Berryville, Va., where he was rector of Grace Church twelve years, which charge he resigned to accept a call to St. Ann's Church of this city. On April 14, 1879, he took charge of old St. Ann's Church on Watson and Fourth streets, a parish numbering about seventy members. Eighteen years ago a new church on Woodland street was completed and now numbers 250 members. A rectory was built in 1890 and St. Stephens Chapel, a mission of St. Ann's, was organized in 1892.

Through Mr. Martin's efforts a pretty frame chapel was erected on Josephine street, Northeast Nashville, at a cost of \$2,600. The value of church property has increased from \$1,500 to \$22,500 and both parishes are entirely free from debt. Mr. Martin was for a number of years Dean of the convocation of Nashville and President of the Standing Committee until its removal to Memphis two years ago.

Dr. Martin's wife died a number of years ago, but he is survived by five children, Mr. Charles S. Martin, Miss Annie Martin and Mrs. Joseph Gibson of this city, Mrs. Dement Greet and Mrs. Frank H. Seamon of El Paso, Tex. He was also father of the late Rev. Mr. Cabell Martin, for a number of years rector of the church at El Paso, Tex. After his son's death Dr. Martin went to live in El Paso, but only remained there a few months, when he came back to his old home.

It was on September 14, 1902 that Dr. Martin celebrated his fiftieth anniversary in the priesthood, and on this occasion, as a mark of esteem and respect, T. F. Martin Hall, erected by the congregation as a parish-house, was dedicated and named in his honor. He had previously been made emeritus rector of St. Ann's.

Before entering the priesthood Dr. Martin spent four years as a teacher. He was ordained in the old Christ Church of Alexandria, where Gen. Washington and Gen. Robert E. Lee both worshipped in their day. He was ordained both as a deacon and a priest by Bishop Meade of St. Louis.

## Piles Upon Top of Piles.

Piles upon top of piles of people have the Piles, and DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures them. There are many different kinds of Piles, but if you get the genuine and original Witch Hazel Salve made by E. C. DeWitt & Co. of Chicago, a cure is certain. H. A. Tisdale, of Summerton, S. C., says: "I had piles 20 years and DeWitt's Salve cured me after everything else failed." Sold by all Druggists.

## DO YOU WANT COUNTRY BOARDERS?

Advertisements Will Be Received Here for The Washington Post.

We beg to announce to our readers that we have made arrangements with The Washington Post, the leading newspaper of the National Capital, whereby we will act as their representative in forwarding advertisements for "Country Board" from this city and vicinity. The rate for this advertising is 1 cent per word per insertion, matter set in solid type. Copy and remittance can be left at this office and will be forwarded to The Washington Post Company, immediately.

## THE CLARKE COURIER.

Berryville, Va.

## All Druggists.

ask the readers of this paper who are suffering with indigestion or dyspepsia to call on them at once and get a bottle of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. If you knew the value of this remedy as we know it, you would not suffer another day. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a thorough digestant and tissue-building tonic as well. It is endorsed personally by hundreds of people whom it has cured of indigestion, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart and stomach troubles generally. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. It is pleasant, palatable and strengthening.

Under a resolution passed by the Board of Supervisors of Clarke County, at a meeting held June 18, 1904, all parties are hereby notified that unless the passes over the Berryville and Charles Town Turnpike issued for the year are taken up on or before August 1, 1904, the same will be cancelled, and they will be required to pay their Toll by the trip.

## HORSE SHOW DATES.

BERRYVILLE, August 18-19.  
Manassas, July 20-21.  
Orange, July 27-28.  
Charlottesville, August 3-4.  
Staunton, August 8-9.  
Front Royal, August 11-12.  
Harrisonburg, August 16-17.  
Warrenton, August 24-25.  
Lynchburg, October 11-14.  
Richmond, October 17-22.  
Norfolk, October 25-28.

## Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by C. Blencowe.

## Rural Delivery Carriers.

The Postoffice Department has made the appointments for the Rural Free Delivery Carriers for the four routes starting from Berryville.

The lucky young men are:

Route No. 1—Carrier, W. R. Hoffman; substitute, Charles Willingham.

Route No. 2—Carrier, John T. Grigsby; substitute, Ellis Jackson.

Route No. 3—Carrier, Howard Morrison; substitute, Harry A. Littleton.

Route No. 4—Carrier, Adolphus Feltner; substitute, W. J. Starkey.

The routes will be started on August 1, and there seems no doubt that the service will be popular from the start.

The young men who have received the appointments are well known in the town and county, and they deserve the appointments, without reflection upon the other candidates.

The COURIER hopes and believes that the appointees will profit from the lucrative and easy positions which they will hold.

## Weak Hearts

are caused by indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of indigestion, the stomach expands—swells, and puts up against the heart. This crowds the heart and shortens the breath. Rapid heart beats and heart disease is the final result. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat, takes the strain off the heart, cures indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. Sold by all druggists.

## Real Estate Opportunities.

Four acres of good land with Dwelling House and Outbuildings, Merchant, Grist and Saw Mill, all in good condition, 4 1/2 miles from Berryville. Pays interest on \$4,000. Price \$1600.

House and lot in Berryville. Good garden and outbuildings. Price \$550.

652 acres of land, with store house and mill property. 2 dwellings. 5-acre orchard. Large spring. 14 miles from Government weather bureau. A profitable mercantile and milling business has been carried on at this place for years. Fine fruit land. Price \$10 per acre.

350 acres. Half mile from Government weather bureau. Land adjoining sold for \$100 per acre. Fairly good house. Stabling, spring and orchard. Especially suited for fruit farm. \$12 per acre.

D. C. SNYDER,

Real Estate Agent,  
Berryville, Va.

A safe, agreeable and mild remedy for constipation, biliousness and indigestion. California Prune Wafers. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist.

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JNO. R. CASTLEMAN,

Superintendent.

The pill that will, will fill the bill. Without a gripe.

To cleanse the liver, without a quiver. Take one at night.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are small, easy to take, easy and gentle in effect, yet they are so certain in results that no one who uses them is disappointed. For quick relief from biliousness, sick headache, torpid liver, jaundice, dizziness and all troubles arising from an inactive, sluggish liver, Early Risers are unequalled. Sold by all Druggists.

## First National Bank.

Promptly at 9 o'clock last Monday morning the First National Bank of Berryville opened its doors for business in the Taylor business block on Church street. A large number of friends and well wishers of the new institution were on hand to secure the honor of being the first depositor. Mr. W. E. Hoffman, the well known cigar manufacturer and tobacconist was the lucky man, his name being the first entered on the deposit books of the Bank. All day long depositors were coming in and having books and blank checks issued to them.

Mr. Henry Lewis, of the Jefferson National Bank, of Charlottesville, has been here this week assisting the officers and directors of the Bank in establishing their system of bookkeeping and opening up the accounts according to law.

The stockholders of the Bank number nearly one hundred at the start and represent the very highest business and financial interests of the County.

The officers of the Bank are: President, Chas. M. Brown; Vice-President, Charles Mullikin; Cashier, James W. Foley; Bookkeeper, J. Terrell Jones; Runner, Esten Randolph, Jr.

The Board of Directors is composed of:

Chas. M. Brown, attorney, secretary and treasurer of the Clarke County Horse and Colt Show Association, chairman of the County Democratic Committee and widely known as a careful and conscientious business man.

Charles Mullikin, president of the Virginia Horse Show Association and owner of one of the finest estates in Virginia.

W. W. Bowles, who has a well established reputation as a farmer, cattle raiser and horse breeder.

Louis Scheuer, the leading clothier and furnisher of Berryville and Front Royal, maintaining an excellent establishment in each place.

Decatur Osburn, owner of the Castleman's Ferry and farms of great value.

Chas. A. Ford, of Boyce, merchant and business man.

John T. Lindsey, one of the most popular and successful breeders and exhibitors of fine horses in Virginia.

C. J. Rixey, whose banking and financial interests cover half a dozen States, it being admitted that he has the largest banking connection of any man in Virginia.

Frank McCormick, one of the leading farmers of the County, and a man of substantial business connection.

R. H. Lynn, cashier of the American National Bank, of Washington, D. C.

James W. Foley, cashier of the First National Bank, was formerly assistant cashier of the Bank of Clarke County, which position he resigned to go with the new institution. He comes from a family of shrewd and careful business men, and his success is assured.

J. Terrell Jones, assistant cashier, has for many years been with Louis Scheuer as head clerk in the clothing business in Berryville, and is widely known and deservedly popular.

From the officers and directors it will be seen that the First National Bank of Berryville is a strong institution, both financially and personally, and it is confidently predicted that the Bank will do a heavy volume of business in every class of banking.

The COURIER believes that there is plenty of room for two banking houses in this County, and we extend very best wishes to the new institution, its officers and stockholders, and bespeak for them the patronage of the public in general.

California Prune Wafers are a good investment. They give quick returns with no after trouble. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist.

## Meeting of Virginia Bar Association.

The sixteenth annual meeting of the Virginia Bar Association will be held at the Virginia Hot Springs on August 2, 3, 4. A number of attorneys from Clarke County will attend. We note on the program that Mr. W. B. Richards, of Front Royal, will deliver a paper entitled "The Genesis of the Federal Judiciary System."

A perfect Anti-Bilious and Anti-Malarial protect on and cure for old and young. California Prune Wafers. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your druggist.

## John R. Shipe Winner

The COURIER's Coupon Contest, which closed last Monday at 12 o'clock, resulted in victory for Mr. John R. Shipe.

The COURIER offered a choice of three prizes, \$50 in cash, a round-trip ticket to St. Louis for the winner and any lady member of his family, or a solid gold watch.

The final count was conducted by E. A. Marshall, representing John R. Shipe, and W. R. Hoffman, representing Wm. S. Brown, none of the other contestants appearing or sending anyone to represent them at the count.

The official vote, as announced by Messrs. Marshall and Hoffman, was:

Shipe,	8,807
Brown,	3,216
Keeler,	123
Hardesty,	41

Several other names were entered during the contest, but they were all withdrawn except the four mentioned above.

As soon as the result was announced, Mr. Shipe decided that he would accept the cash prize of \$50, and the COURIER now stands ready to turn it over to him.

The contest, which extended over a period of twenty weeks, was inaugurated by the COURIER with the idea of showing our kindly feeling for ex-Confederate veterans in the County, and the contest was free from all personal feeling among the contestants.

The winner, John R. Shipe, was a gallant soldier, but he was possibly no more gallant than every other man whose name was mentioned during the contest. Any man who followed the flag of the Confederacy through that struggle is entitled to the admiration and commendation of the Southern people.

To the winner we say, "We congratulate you."

To the losers we say, "You lost honorably."

## Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but, when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Blencowe's drug store.

**YOUR IDLE MONEY WILL EARN THREE PER CENT INTEREST.** compounded twice a year, if deposited in the BANK OF CLARKE COUNTY. Capital and Surplus, \$60,000.00.

Nature's own dissolvent, California Prune Wafers cure constipation and all bilious troubles. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist.

## Clarke County Property in Demand.

Within the last few years there has been a great demand for Clarke county farms among the wealthy class of people from St. Louis, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Washington, New York, and other cities, and a large number of refined and desirable people from these cities have bought homes in the County. In conversation with Mr. D. C. Snyder, the well-known real estate man, who has sought by liberal advertising and correspondence for the past fifteen years, to direct attention to the superior advantages of this section of Virginia, he informed us that he recently received a letter from London, England, inquiring for two farms. One of the farms desired is a large stock farm, with Colonial residence, and other to contain one or two hundred acres, well improved, for a summer home. Clarke county has a wide reputation for good land and handsome homes, and we believe that there will be no trouble in securing the class of property desired by these prospective purchasers in London.

## Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joe Golobick of Colusa, Calif., writes, "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from Rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Just as good for Liver and Kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by C. Blencowe, Druggist.

## CORRESPONDENCE

## RIPPON.

A crowd of young folks from this neighborhood spent a very pleasant day along the Shenandoah last Sunday.

Mr. E. B. Timberlake has accepted a position in Davis, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Davis are visiting their son, Dr. E. D. Davis, at Harrisonburg. Mr. Davis has been in poor health for some time, but is now improving, and we hope that he will return from Harrisonburg completely restored to health.

Mrs. J. M. Melvin, of Baltimore, Md., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Brennerman.

## The Early Arrival of No. 4.

Yea, verily, "truth is stranger than fiction." A wonderful thing has happened. With a shrill shriek of the whistle, clanging of bell, sharp hiss of escaping steam and tinkling of the safety gongs, No. 4 rolled into the depot an evening or two ago on time. Such a thing has not happened before in a hundred years in our experience. We were alarmed. We thought we were down about Riverton, when the door sprung open and a dulcet yell of Ber-weil-smote the circumambient air. In our haste to ascertain whether or not we were at the right place we ran over one old gentleman, two ladies and three children. We drew our honored chronometer from our vest pocket—but yes—there we were—8:29 on the dot!

The stalwart engineer and genial conductor looked as happy as if each were on his wedding trip and had on his arm a blushing bride. A glance at the fireman showed that he was at peace with all the world, and in the exuberance of his joy the porter forgot to try to smash a trunk he was handling, but instead picked out a soft place and dropped it on the foot of a colored brother. The gentlemanly agent walked to and fro on the platform with a thoughtful, puzzled look on his face as if he knew there was something wrong but for the life of him could not tell what it was.

Now that is something like it. Why put us here in the dark? We and our satchel leap agilely from the train. It is dark; we strap our patent leather toe on a stone which causes us great pain and anguish. Why do we emerge so hurriedly from the cars? Because our loved ones are summing here and we have not seen them for a week. We set our satchel down. Ah! there she is. A sylph-like form in a white skirt wafts towards us. She seems like an ethereal spirit waited on the summer zephyrs. It is dark; we tumble over our satchel and skin our nose on the gravel.

"Oh! darling I am so glad you have come; are you hurt?"

"Not in the least, dearest, I am so happy to see you."

We then proceed to unfold that sylph-like form to our manly white shirt front and imprint warm kisses of welcome.

Then the picnic commences—

"Oh! indeed I thought it was you!"

"I declare I thought it was you!"

It was neither of us. We elevated our chapeau and exposed the apex of our cranium to the mountain dew (mountain dew is all right taken internally, but applied externally is very injurious). "We humbly beg your pardon, madam, we were under the impression that you were our better half, whom we expected to meet us at the depot."

"Pray, excuse me, sir, I mistook you for my husband who I looked for on this train."

It was a lucky thing for us that he didn't come, though we happen to say right here that we were not at all offended at her mistake; we apologized sweetly, we profusely, we both apologized; she accepted, we accepted, and the incident is considered as closed.

When this delightful little bang is nestling in the arms of night and the pale moon is keeping lone sentinel over the sleeping town, "The Virginia House" looms dark and silent like some old castle with portals closed, the haunting visions of the crystal chalice, the amber straw, the crushed and clinking ice, a fragment of pineapple and orange embedded in a bower of emerald mint, all but serves to make more bitter the memories of what might have been. When all is quiet save a few Thomas concertos on the back shelves, the yelps of a canine quadruped whose sole aim in life seems to be to investigate your anatomy with view of ascertaining whether or not you are edible and the resonant snores of the righteous inhabitants, sleeping and dreaming the dreams of the just, the roses and jasmine drooply breathe out their fragrance and the summer night winds whisper sweet lullabies of rest and all nature including the policeman, is wrapped in repose.

No! deposit us and our satchel at the depot as the feathered warblers weary of their own melody are seeking their leafy bowers when the first distant plaintive call of the wish-towish to her mate is heard, when the azure summits of the Blue Ridge are bathed in the tremulous orange tints of the glory of the dying day and before the prancing steeds attached to Harry Hardesty's coupe, which carries us up town, dead-heads, are resting from their labors. Keep up the good work boys and we will adhere to you like the grim the stroyer to a departed colored citizen, or until an unmentionable locality is covered with a coating of ice so thick that old Charon will have as much trouble crossing the Styx, as the ferry boats did to get to Alexandria